

ADMONITION

FORTHE

Fifth of NOVEMBER.

Let us search, and try our Ways, and turn again unto the Lord.

I D one know how to retrieve that open Simplicity, and downright Honefly, which was once the Character and Glory of the English Nation, one would think nothing too much to do or fuffer, in order to it.

We have lost our Innocence, and with it our Honour, and what have we got in Exchange? Conficience violated for the sake of the Church, and the Church still in Danger! Millions expended to secure our Property; and Property still precarious, at the Mercy of Men in Red, both those within, and those without St. Stephen's Chapel! The Lives of Englishmen prodigally thrown away, to Englave us under the Name of Liberty! And all that is dear to us Temporal and Eternal, sacrific'd to Foreigners in the Service of our Enemies, to bind us down for ever, with the Chains of our own making! What worse could have befallen us, had the Gunpowder-Treason took Esset, than has follow'd from the pretended Deliverance we tack to

it?—Our King and Royal Family had perish'd by the Hands of Miscreants, not by our own: Our Laws had been violated by profess'd Adversaries, not tamely given up by our felves into the Hands of treacherous Friends! Our Nobility had perish'd gloriously with their Prince in a common Ruin; not meanly liv'd upon the Surrender of their Privileges and Honour, not degraded themselves by submitting

to the Scum of Foreign Countries.

The English Commoners had died Freemen; not basely betray'd their Liberties and their Country for a Share in the Booty. Providence was pleased to protect us, and deliver us from the former Attempt by the Wisdom of its Vice-gerent, our Lawful King: But when we took the Matter into our own Hand, and impiously blasphem'd the Righteous God, by ascribing our Wickedness to his Providence, we were lest to the Fruits of our own Folly: We feel the sad Essects, and have worse to fear, till we be no more a Nation, but become an exhausted Province to a petty Dukedom, and the Scorn of the whole Earth.

A melancholly Subject! But if we have any fenfe of Religion left; if under a Cry of Moderation, and Liberty of Conscience, the Hardships put upon the Reverend Clergy, oblig'd to Swear or Starve, and the inconfistent Oaths, which Men of no Conscience forc'd upon them that once had some; if these Measures have not deprived us of the Sense of Good and Evil, Religion and Moral Honesty, the Danger of our immortal Souls is a Confideration of much greater Confequence, than any temporal Calamity, be it what it may; nor is there indeed fo fure a Way of averting, or removing temporal Evils, or at least making them turn to our Advantage, as by a speedy and real Repentance. If we are fenfible of our Sins, and forfake them, who can tell but God will yet be gracious to us,

as a Nation? To be fure he will pardon every

particular Person who thus repents.

But to wipe our Mouths, and fay we have done no Wickedness, is very distant from Repentance: To profess with our Lips what our Heart cannot but condemn; to do it in the House of God, and in our very Addresses to him; to ascribe to the God of Holiness and essential Justice, what is abhorrent to his Nature; and solemnly to thank him for prosperous Wickedness, is a most outrageous Profanation. I will not, I cannot aggravate it; may it never be remembred but in a penitent Way; and therefore may it never be again

repeated.

To which Purpose, let me entreat the Reverend Clergy [who are Examples to their Flocks] ferioully to read over the Service for the Fifth of November in private, before they come to read it in the House of God; and in his Name, and for his fake and their own, I beg them to confider, how opposite it is to his effential Attributes; how inconfistent with the Principles and Professions of many of them; and how fatal fuch profane and hypocritical Addresses must be to the Souls of those who make them. One would be glad to know, what Season we refer to by the Time that afflicted us. It cannot be the Reigns of King Charles and King James the Second, in which Trade flourished; we enjoy'd Peace and Ple ty; our Churches were better frequented than they have been fince; our Clergy in higher Reputation; Religion more reverenced and more at Heart; the few that had some Cause to complain, were treated in a more humane and generous Manner, than the many who have fuffered fince. OATES, whose Character every body knows, was whipp'd feverely, 'tis true; but not to Death. Seven Bishops were confin'd for a while in the Tower, and were allowed a speedy and fair Tryal; but they were not Depriv'd, as five five of those very Bishops were, by their pretended Deliverer, and not so much as allowed a small Subfiftence. The Magdalen College Business was much outdone by the many Nonjurors left to starve with their Wives and Children. There is nothing in King James's Reign parallel to the GLENCOE MAS-SACRE; nor to the Desolation of the Church of Scotland; a Prelude to that of England. For what is it then that we are to offer up our unfeigned Thanks? What is it, what can it be, that fills our Hearts with Foy and Gladness, when we remember the Revolution? Is it, that our Hereditary Monarchy was changed into an Elective? That we drove away our native and lawful Princes, indued with an inborn Hereditary Clemency, to fet up a Foreign RACE, who neither understand our Laws nor Constitution, nor so much as our Language? Is it, that our once groundless and unreasonable Fears, are really brought upon us by the unrighteous Methods we took to be rid of them? For Popery can never obtain in this Island, but Atheism and Irreligion not only may, but do. Do we rejoice, that our Plenty and Peace are exchanged for War and Mifery? That the Nation is involved in a Debt, which, in the Way we are, must inevitably fink it? That Multitudes of Families are reduced to extreme Neceffity, that the Betrayers of their Country may enrich themselves with its Spoils? Do we who were fo afraid of fuffering any thing for Conscience sake, (that we chose Iniquity rather than Affliction) rejoice that instead of a few Martyrs for the Truth (a Tryal we may fafely fay we should never have been put to by King James) fo many Thousand Lives and Souls have perished in an unjust and ambitious War? Do we prefume to thank God for a Deliverance from those Grievances we complained of in our Petition of Right, at a Time when we labour under the same, or greater, in Consequence of that pretended Deliverance:

rance: Grievances which are not lessened, but increafed, by being bound upon us by those who call themselves our Representatives; the Corruption of a Parliament being the greatest of all Grievances, as depriving us of all peaceable Means of Redrefs, changing and fuspending our Laws, and even destroying our Constitution, as their Managers are pleased to Tyranny is hateful from whatever Hand it proceeds; it is not the better, but the worse for being Protestant; the Infult is greater, and the Indignation ought to be fo, when we fee our felves oppress'd by those who declare the loudest against Oppressions, and depriv'd of our Rights and Liberties, by those who pretended to defend them. vidence is always just and wise, even when the Success does not answer our Expectation; but we are neither, if we judge by Events. Time has convinc'd us of our Want of Wisdom, it were happy for us, had we as lively a Sense of our Injustice. With what Face can we speak to an All-knowing God of our extreme Dangers; since they who raised the Alarm, and made the loudest Noise with their Fears, allow, now their Turn is ferved, that the Stories which gave us those Apprehensions, were most of them Forgeries; and the real Dangers were brought upon us by the treacherous Counfels of the Men, whom OUR PRETENDED DELIVERER afterwards employ'd and rewarded for betraying their too honest and credulous Master?

Had we then a Foreigner for our L-d and King? one who kept up, not a chimerical, but a real separate Interest from ours; who had other Subjects and Dominions more belov'd, amongst whom our Treasure was exhausted? No; K. James made his Subjects rich as well as himself, and lost his Crown because he wou'd not enter into Alliances to the Detriment of his own People. If we had a Standing Army, it did not consist of Foreign Mercenary Troops, but of natural born Subjects. Foreign Soldiers were not maintain'd at

home, whilst our Countrymen were sent abroad to perish in our Neighbours Quarrels. A French League, was then only pretended; we are bound in it now with a Vengeance, to the utter Ruin of our Trade; and tamely contribute to the exorbitant Power both of France and Germany! The defign of our Enemies did indeed succeed; SUNDERLAND and others had the Reward of betraying their Country as well as their Prince and Benefactor: The Confederates also had theirs; in drawing us in to bear the Expence and Burthen of their Quarrels. Whatever Attempts were made, or pretended to be made formerly by our Enemies, to bereave us of our Religion and Laws, fure I am the Nation feels by fad Experience, that we are not at present delivered from fuch fort of Attempts, which are but too likely to fucceed in the Hands of our PRETENDED FRIENDS.

But to wave Facts and come to Principles. Doctrine of the Cross, or Patient Submission to our Lawful Sovereign, when unlawfully oppress'd, without daring to relift (tho' it shou'd be in our Power to do it successfully,) lest we incur Damnation; as it is a Christian Doctrine, in spite of all the Sophistry and Scurrility of profane Wits, the Gates of Hell can never prevail against it. The Reformed Church of England is peculiarly diffinguish'd from other MODERN CHURCHES, (as yet under Corruption, or more imperfectly reform'd) by teaching and inculcating this Doctrine, as ancient as Christianity it self. And tho' fome of her Members, like St. Peter, may have fallen thro' Weakness, and violent Temptations, it is to be hoped they will, like him, recover themselves, and rather part with their Transgressions than their Principles. For alas! who can fay, I am free from Sin? The Weakness of human Nature renders us Objects of the divine Compassion and mutual Forbearance. But it is the Property of Devils, and those whom they have hardned, to perfift in their Iniquity, and add Sin to Sin.

Now that Refistance was used at the REVOLUTION, cannot well be deny'd; it was contended for by the famous Managers, and is gloried in by the greatest Advocates of the Revolution. And whatever Schemes they may proceed upon, whatever Arguments they may

may urge in their own Defence, who would not be thought to relinquish their Passive Principles, by complying, or if they please, submitting to what was tranfacted by other Hands; tho' the learned may think themselves able, 'tis certain the common People, even the more intelligent Part of the Congregation, know not how to reconcile that Doctrine with the Prayers for the 5th of November. Can we think it unlawful to relift King James in private among our Friends, and thank God that we had no Hand in dethroning him; and yet in publick blefs God for the fafe Arrival of the Man who did it, and for making (as we fay) all Opposition fall before him, till he by the Assistance of rebellious Subjects had poffess'd himself of our lawful Sovereign's Throne, and so became our King and Governour. Is not this as folemn an Approbation of the Revolution, and all the Methods that were taken to accomplish it, as can be made; and such as is utterly inconsistent with the Doctrine of Paffive Obedience? Let us lay our Hands upon our Hearts, and feriously confider, what Service our Excuses and Evasions will do us at the dreadful Tribunal of the righteous God. Can we excuse our selves from being Partakers at least in other Mens Sins, and from giving Countenance and Encouragement to a Wickedness, which we profess to abhor? But if Principles of Religion will not perswade us to juster Measures; if the Honour of our Church and Nation has no Effect upon us; let us at least regard our mere temporal Interest, which drew us at first into the Snare; and confider, how the just Judgment of God has pursu'd us in our own Way, and punished us by our very iniquity. Do but allow Atheism, Arianism, &c. as bad as Popery; and we must needs own 'tis too notorious to be deny'd, that the very Evils we were at a Distance afraid of, are by our Methods of Prevention brought upon us. Our Impatience wou'd not bear any thing from our Lawful Prince, to whom we owed Subjection; and we tamely bear every thing from an Uf-r, whom in Duty, Honor, and Interest, we are oblig'd to oppose. The Necessity we formerly pretended in Breach of the Laws, our Oaths and Duty, is now real and urgent, and the Measures it puts us upon, tho' ever so extraordinary, are even Lawful too, inasmuch as they are enter'd on, in our own Just and necessary Defence, against Thieves and Robbers, against unlawful Usurpation. We have all the Reason in the World to throw off our Stupidity and Cowardice, and Manfully to exert our selves; to deliver our Church and Nation from impending Ruin, our selves and our Posterity from those Evils, which are so much the more shameful and intolerable, in that we brought them by our Transgressions, upon our own Heads: Now is there any Way to escape, but by returning to our Duty to God and the King.

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